Beauty Abounds

An adept flow
focuses ethereal air
across rims melodious

Thriving with patience
and causing
a poignant cry
to reach ears anticipating

Elegant and emotive
sounds inspiring weave
through distressed hearts
returning blood
to its natural rhythm

Curled up
with darkness as my blanket
while piano lines tinkle
white as snow

The notes fall soft
they comfort like warm soup
on blizzard evenings

My memories of youth
reach out from
under heart-scars forgotten

I fear no future pain
as the master composers
sing from centuries passed

I am a persistent
fool

Show me math
show me physics
and I will tell you
about the gnomes
living in the trees

You can explain
the science
of refracted light
to me
and I will still
tell you
that rainbows
are magical

She paints on the shore
as sand between toes
inspires colors of mind
delicately dropped
on the days canvas

She knows only now
she sees only a seascape
as tiresome troubles
float outside
her mind of art

Her summer of musing
does not dry out
any quicker
than the alchemy
of her oils

I left my rash
and raging thoughts
in my other pants

I forgot to care about
worrying

I accidentally
chilled out
spaced out
and left out
my fears

I'm just listening to the stars
singing their twinkly song
as if it's the most important
thing I can do

Exhaling the relaxed
into the night flute
of burned walnut

Smells from the mother tree
persist aromatically

Not disturbing others
while notes float
sensually
bouncing softly
from wall
to wall

I chipped away
at the solid green
emerald of your mind
and I found the
wondering child
who never stopped
gazing at the stars

This tiny illumination
glows in response
to your ever-present
presence

I cannot hear
anything but your voice
as I listen to
the melody
of my intuition

I am the dancer
you are the song

I am reabsorbed
into your divinity

I don’t need
anyone
to remember my name
or face

Just that
my heart beat
with an impassioned
rhythm

With blood
that has
as much right
to flow
as any others

Let the weight of knowing
slide off of our
worried shoulders

We will smile
for smilings sake
by this calming water

We will let the
far too serious ones
“figure it all out”

We will just sit on soft grass
listening to the strings
and the winds

A wavy reflection
and shards of mirror
can't distort
the intention in your smile

Let us toast to your glee
and bask in warm rays
of belonging

The world didn't end again today
worries were worried
in a worrisome whirl
what a waste

We stayed prepared
hearts beating too much
anticipating and agonizing
always alert

But the world didn't end again today

I saw the sun
with young eyes
as the smell of
summers end
promised me
love by the forest

The orange leaves
struck a chord
of a long lost song
that hopeful innocence
sang

For one flutter
of a moths wing
I was a child again

In any place
it can flower
this resilient substance

In the swamps of grief
or the sands of desperation
it can be the oasis
encountered at the last remaining
twinge of hope

Though it is as commonplace as air
it can make two people
feel joined by fate

As if the stars twinkled
just for them

I’ve prepared breakfast
fruits and cream
call you awake

Show me your true face
It’s all I want to see

The snow is melting
just so you can be happy

Your sadness left its mark
the salty water from
your eyes
birthed an ocean
for beings microscopic

The tiny sea creatures
swam around
in happiness of being
then walked on the land
of your melancholy

To them
it was a new beginning
they danced
in circles joyous

You cried for them
to live
You cried for a reason

It is the sound you give
The bubbling creek
of your heart

I can sit by this
song of water
I can breath to its pulse

I am at
the edge of a
hurting city
and still your voice
moves me to tears

I am awakened
by a reminding chill
that carries the pulse
of your breath

Though the trees sleep
they murmur softly
the details of
their unconscious imaginings

Through the prism
of an icicles light
you are remembered

My hands are clasped
my eyes are closed
and you never stop
speaking to me

If sound was imagery
I'd sing you purple sunsets
I'd strum mountains
covered in glistening flakes

To the beat of skin and wood
I would animate auroras
unlike any sky
had held before

My flute would mark
streaks of breathy gems
across the trail
leading to your soul

We join hands in this dream
of yellow light and grins
it's all absurd
and we know it

Why not reach for
impossibilities of thought
as we float down
our minds glimmering river

Not cogs in machines unforgiving
Not keys to be pushed down

We are the spectacle
of the universe
and we put on shows
mad with delight

Let the light
inspire you to spread open
in a wondrous smile

Let your petals
thrive with warm days
then fall
into autumnal retirement

Let me look
into those crystal eyes

I need my view
to be full
with your flowers